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VOLUME XLVII.

BELLEFONTAINE, LOGAN COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1901.

NUMBER 73.

KERR BROTHERS,

Grain, Seeds, Wool,

COAL.

Salt, Etc.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

GRAIN, SEEDS

—AND—

WOOL.

ALL THE BEST GRADES OF

Soft and Hard Coal,

"Quaker Salt,"—The Best.

TELEPHONE 48. July 26, '98.

1869. 1900.

COLTON BROS.

MILLERS,

We Began Making

PEERLESS FLOUR

In Bellefontaine in 1869. We

are still making it.

It is the Kind of Flour

THAT MAKES GOOD BREAD,

The Kind of Bread You Like.

All Grocers Sell It.

Bakers Use It.

Bread Makers Like It.

It is the Standard of Excellence.

We always want to Buy Wheat.

We always Want to Sell Mill Feed.

FOULK CARRIAGESHOP

Is the place to get your vehicle repaired

or repainted. Have the best of

workmen.

Don't Let Your Buggy Go

For it will wear longer if you get re-

paired. I have a number of

Second-Hand Jobs to Sell Cheap.

Call and see what we are doing. Get

your horse shod. Get it and you will

come again.

West of Colton Mills.

Bellefontaine, O., May 21, 1901.

AM NOW AT THE OAK

AND HAVE A FIRST-CLASS

Restaurant

Curtis Old Stand.

Tom J. Hellings.

(C. 12, 1899.

Frank R. Griffin,

DENTIST.

Special Attention Given to Operations on the

Natural Teeth and the Care of

Children's Teeth.

Office Room 20 Lawrence Bldg

BELLEFONTAINE, O.

Public Auctioneer

Public Sales of all kinds cried

At Reasonable Rates,

and satisfaction guaranteed. Every

effort will be made to make all

sales a success, and prompt atten-

tion will be given to all correspond-

ence and to all business entrusted

me.

E. B. Norviel,



MAUD MUELLER.

On a Summer's day,

The Judge rode slowly down the lane,

Smoothing his horse's chestnut mane,

Maud Mueller looked and sighed "Ah,

me."

That I the Judge's bride might be.

I could then discard this rake so rusty,

And buy one from us bright, strong and

trusty.

My garden tools would all be new.

As also my kitchen utensils, too.

I'd have a lawn mower, and hose so

nice.

And a new refrigerator to keep the ice.

And screens for the windows, to bar out

flies.

I can get at

Osborn & Churchill's

at a reduced price.

KELLER & DOWELL

SUCCESSORS TO ARMSTRONG, KELLER & CO.

Dealer in

Grain Seeds

Wool, Salt,

CEMENTS,

CALCINED PLASTER

and all the best grades of

SOFT and HARD Coal.

PHONE 51.

Warehouse and Office.

220 West Columbia Ave., Bellefontaine,

August 25, 1900.

Children's

Eyes.

We make a specialty of examining and fitting

Children's Eyes

—WITH—

GLASSES.

Two Years and Six Months Old.

SUMMITTOWN, O., Aug. 19, 1899.

I wish to state that when my little boy was

two years and six months old, we found that

his little eyes were in a bad condition. We

had his eyes examined and fitted with glasses

by Dr. W. R. Spittle and to our delight found

that they were just what he needed and now

his eyes are entirely well and much stronger.

Dr. Spittle also fitted my own eyes with glasses

since then which have given perfect satis-

faction.

Mrs. RUTH E. OSBORN.

DR. SPITTLE is located permanently

with C. A. Miller, Bellefontaine, O. All ex-

aminations and consultations free. Satis-

faction guaranteed.

C. A. MILLER,

Bellefontaine, Ind., Oct. 31, 1899.

Cor. Main and Chillicothe.

FARMERS!

I will pay the highest CASH price for

Corn,

Apples,

Potatoes,

Eggs,

Poultry,

Wild Game

DURING SEASON.

GUS. BERNDT, 108 East

Chillicothe Ave.

Nov. 24, 1899.

GRAPHIC DETAILS OF THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

The President was in a cheerful mood and was enjoying to the full the hearty evidences of good will which everywhere met his gaze. Upon his right stood John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, president of the Pan-American exposition, chatting with the president, and introducing to him especially persons of note who approached. Upon the president's left stood Mr. Cortelyou.

It was shortly after 4 p. m. when one of the throng which surrounded the presidential party, a medium sized man of ordinary appearance and plainly dressed in black.

APPROACHED AS IF TO GREET THE PRESIDENT.

Both Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn noticed that the man's hand was swathed in a bandage or handkerchief. Reports of bystanders differ as to which hand. He worked his way amid the stream of people up to the edge of the dais until he was within two feet of the president.

President McKinley smiled, bowed and extended his hand in that spirit of geniality that the American people so well know, when suddenly the sharp crack of a revolver rang loud and clear above the hum of voices.

There was an instant of almost complete silence. The president stood still, a look of hesitancy, almost of bewilderment on his face. Then he RETREATED A STEP WHILE A PALLOP BEGAN TO STEAL OVER HIS FEATURES.

The multitude, only partially aware that something serious had happened, paused in surprise while necks were craned and all eyes turned as one to the rostrum. Then came a commotion. With the leap of a tiger three men threw themselves forward, as with one impulse, and sprang toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States secret service men who were on the lookout, and whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity as had here befallen the president and the nation. The third was a bystander, a negro, who had only an instant previously grasped the hand of the president. As one man

THE THREE HURLED THEMSELVES UPON THE PRESIDENT'S ASSAILANT.

In a twinkling he was borne to the ground, his weapon was wrested from his hand and strong arms pinioned him down. Then the multitude which thronged the edifice began to come to a realizing sense of the awfulness of the scene of which they had been unwilling witnesses.

A murmur arose and spread and swelled to a hum of confusion, then grew to a babel of sounds and later to a pandemonium of noises.

The crowds that a moment before had stood mute and motionless, as in bewildered ignorance of the enormity of the thing, now with a single impulse surged forward, while a

HOARSE CRY WELLED UP FROM THOUSANDS OF THROATS

and a thousand men charged forward to lay hands upon the perpetrator of the crime.

For a moment the confusion was terrible. The crowd surged forward regardless of the consequences. Some of those nearest the door fled from the edifice in fear of a stampede, while hundreds of others from the outside struggled blindly forward in the effort to penetrate the crowded building and solve the mystery.

Inside, on the slightly raised dais, was enacted within those few moments a tragedy so dramatic in character, so thrilling in its intensity, that few who looked on will ever be able to give a succinct account of what really did transpire.

President McKinley, after the first shock of the assassin's shot retreated a step, then, as the detectives leaped upon his assailant, he

TURNED, WALKED STEADILY TO A CHAIR AND SEATED HIMSELF, at the same time removing his hat and bowing his head in his hands.

In an instant, Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn were at his side. His waistcoat was hurriedly opened, the president meanwhile admonishing those about him to remain calm and telling them not to be alarmed.

"But you are wounded," cried his secretary, "let me examine."

"No, I think not," answered the president.

"I AM NOT BADLY HURT, I ASSURE YOU."

Nevertheless, his outer garments were hastily loosened and when a trickling stream of crimson was seen to wind its way down his breast, spreading its stain over the white surface of the linen, their worst fears were confirmed.

A force of exposition guards were on scene by this time, and an effort was made to clear the building. Spectators crowded down the stairways from the galleries and the crowd on the floor surged forward toward the rostrum, while, despite the strenuous efforts of police and guards, the

THROW WITHOUT STRUGGLED MADLY.

to obtain admission.

THE PRESIDENT'S ASSAILANT

In the meantime had been hustled to the rear of the building by the exposition guards, where he was held while the building was cleared, and later he was turned over to Superintendent Bull of the Buffalo police department, who took the prisoner to No. 13 police station and afterward to police headquarters. As soon as the crowd in the Temple of Music had been dispersed sufficiently the president was removed in the automobile ambulance and taken to the exposition hospital, where an examination was made. The best medical skill was summoned, and within a brief period a number of Buffalo's best known practitioners were at the patient's side.

THE PRESIDENT RETAINED THE VITAL FUNCTIONS OF HIS FACULTIES UNTIL PLACED ON THE OPERATING TABLE.

and subjected to an anesthetic. Upon the first examination it was ascertained that one bullet had taken effect in the right breast just below the nipple, causing a comparatively harmless wound.

The other took effect in the abdomen, about four inches below the left nipple, four inches to the left of the navel and about on a level with it.

Upon arrival at the exposition hospital the second bullet was probed for. THE WALLS OF THE ABDOMEN WERE OPENED BUT THE BALL WAS NOT LOCATED.

The incision was hastily closed, and after a further consultation it was decided to remove the patient to the home of President Milburn. This was done, the automobile ambulance being used for the purpose.

Arrived at the Milburn residence, all persons outside the medical attendants, nurses and officials immediately concerned, were excluded, and the task of probing for the bullet which had lodged in the abdomen was begun by Dr. Roswell Parke. When the news of the crime was telephoned to the home of President Milburn, where Mrs. McKinley was resting, immediate steps were taken to spare her the shock of a premature statement of the occurrence before the true condition of the president should be ascertained. Guards were stationed and no one was permitted to approach the house. When it was DECIDED TO REMOVE THE PATIENT FROM THE HOSPITAL

to the Milburn residence the news was broken to Mrs. McKinley as gently as possible. She bore the shock remarkably well and displayed the utmost fortitude.

Like wildfire it spread from mouth to mouth. Then bulletins began to appear on the boards along newspaper row, and when the announcement was made the prisoner had been taken to police headquarters, only two blocks distant from the newspaper section, the CROWDS SURGED DOWN TOWARD THE TERRACE.

eager for a glimpse of the prisoner. At police headquarters they were met by a strong cordon of police, which was drawn up across the pavement on Pearl street and admittance was denied to any but officials authorized to take part in the examination of the prisoner.

In a few minutes the crowds had grown from tens to hundreds, and these in turn quickly swelled to thousands, until the street was completely blocked with a mass of humanity. It was at this juncture that some one raised the cry of "lynch him!" Like a flash the cry was taken up, and the whole crowd, as if ignited by a single match, thus applied,

RE-echoed the cry, "LYNCH HIM!"

"HANG HIM!"

Closer the crowd surged. Denser the throng became as new arrivals swelled each moment the swaying multitude. The situation was becoming critical when suddenly the big doors were flung open and a squad of reserves advancing with solid front drove the crowd back from the curb, then across the street and gradually succeeded in dispersing them from about the entrance to the station. By this time there were nearly 50,000 people assembled in the vicinity of Pearl, Seneca, Erie streets and the terrace. The crowd was so great that it became necessary to rope off the entire street in front of police headquarters.

The General Land Office has been making a new examination of the petrified forests of Arizona. The silicified logs lie in great abundance within an area of eight square miles in Apache county. Some places they lie more thickly than they could have stood while living as trees, and it is thought that they must have been carried there by a swift current of water in the mesozoic age.

IRON AND COPPER AND WHERE THEY ARE FOUND.

Fully and interestingly described in the illustrated booklet containing large indexed map, plainly indicating the region in which this valuable ore is found, now ready for distribution by the Chicago & North-Western R'y. Copy will be mailed to any address upon receipt of two-cent stamp by W. B. KNISKERN, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago.

THE PRESIDENT'S DAY AT THE PAN-AMERICAN

Place Packed to Point of Suffocation.

In Speech Declared Isthmian Canal and Pacific Cable Must Be Built.

Made the Rounds of Principal Parts of Fair Amid Huzzas of Multitude.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 5.—President's day at the Pan-American exposition ran its course under very auspicious conditions and was attended with every circumstance in keeping with its high import. President McKinley, with Mrs. McKinley at his side and surrounded by eminent persons of high official rank in the service of this and foreign countries, faced a vast throng of people in the esplanade at noon today and delivered an address that brought forth the thunderous applause of the multitude. Never before has such a crowd gathered within the exposition grounds. The people were packed in the esplanade to the point of suffocation and overflowed down the court of fountains and to the vacant spaces in front of the government buildings to the left. The President's words were

LISTENED TO ATTENTIVELY

by the audience. His reference to the name of Blaine as the man inseparably associated with the Pan-American movement; the statements that reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times that the American people must build the Isthmian canal and the Pacific cable and encourage our merchant marine service and that isolation is no longer possible or desirable were particularly well received.

The President's progress through the exposition grounds to the stadium and thence to the various buildings and exhibition of Canada and the South American republics was one continuous ovation.

TEACHERS WERE PROBABLY MISLED

By a Circular Relative to Cost of Living at Manila.

Commissary Privileges to Civilian Employees Taken Away Last June.

Washington, Sept. 5.—The cabled report from Manila to the effect that the newly arrived American teachers, at a mass meeting yesterday, decided to call to the president's attention the fact that their commissary privileges were denied them, and that they found their expenses double what they were assured they might expect, attracted considerable attention at the war department. The privilege of purchasing commissary stores at the government warehouses in the Philippines was taken away from all civilian employees by an order of the secretary of war, issued in June, and as that order was widely published, it was presumed that the teachers who sailed subsequently to their issuance were aware of its existence. The letters and circulars issued by the war department to applications for these positions in the Philippines contain no direct statement upon the subject of commissary privileges, but the promise that they would have these privileges might have been assumed from some statements contained in a "manila" information relative to the Philippine civil service, which was published in Manila early in the present year, and to which attention was invited by Colonel Edwards, chief of the division of insular affairs, in his circular to applicants. This pamphlet, in setting forth the conditions in the islands, for the information of Americans seeking positions in the civil service there, contains the following regarding the purchase of commissaries:

"Many of the Americans secure rooms with private families and board in messes, the provisions being purchased from the commissary stores. The food obtained from the commissary stores is the best and the average cost for room and board for those who live in this manner is about \$35 a month.

"It is also proposed to establish stores similar to the army commissary stores for the benefit of civilian employees. The stores will be well stocked with provisions, groceries and other necessities of life, and civilian employees, probably, will be able to purchase from these stores at about 10 per cent above the cost to the government."

The pamphlet containing the above statement was mailed to each of the teachers appointed, but attention was not called to the fact that the privilege

of buying supplies at the government commissary had been discontinued. The government was compelled to cut off this privilege, both to stop the frauds which were discovered to be due to its operation and also to satisfy the regular merchants in the islands, who were complaining bitterly that the furnishing of supplies by the United States was closing one of their main channels of revenue.

THE DEPARTURE.

As when a train moves by we feel regret To see the faces pass, although unknown; While who may tell the heart's unuttered moan For one dear face that, when we're on our way, By features, smiles and words, which, having flown, About us like pet birds, their each sweet tone And look are ever in our pathway met. So when of 1700 one leaves the House of Time, The other, waiting, cannot help but grieve For that friend, to whom in sorrow's clime Each memory in its loneliness must clime. While the sad soul tries through its requiem rhyme A few tear glistening strains of hope to weave. —William Struthers.

How Joe Lost His Arm.

BY PAUL GRANT.

On the Tombigbee river so bright I was born, In a hut made of logs of the bright yellow corn. And 'twas there that I met my Julia so true, And 'twas there that I met my Julia so true, Singing, row, row, row over the waters so blue; Like a feather we'll float in my gummy canoe.

The clerk of the Pretty Jane had a mellow voice, and blended sweetly with it was little Jennie's childish treble.

He sat upon the deck of the little steamboat, gazing around on the bright waters of the Tombigbee as the sun danced on them, gazing intently and smiling absently to himself.

He was a man of about 30, and his right coat sleeve was empty and pinned upon his heart.

Little Jennie leaned upon his knee, staring him intently in the face in a way that children have. She pushed her head against his and looked at her eyes so that she might stare the better. The hat was a queerly shaped peltetio structure, for this was in 1863, and clothes were at a premium. She was the child of one of the passengers, and between her and the clerk quite a friendship had sprung up.

"And did you sure enough meet your Julia here on the Tombigbee?" asked the child, stroking the empty sleeve with a plying touch.

"Yes," said the clerk, roused from his reverie and smiling down on the eager little face: "I have often taken her rowing on the Tombigbee before the war, when I had my other arm."

"How nice!" said Jennie. "How nice!" And in a gummy canoe?"

"Well, I wasn't particular as to the kind of canoe, so it was a canoe," said he, smiling.

"And your Julia ain't named Julia, but Mary Jane, after all," said the child.

"Yes," said he, "but she's just as sweet as if her name was Julia, though 'twon't fit in the song so well."

"No, you couldn't say, 'I rowed my Mary Jane so true.' 'Twould make the song too long legged."

"True," said he, laughing, "but that makes no difference. I think of her while I sing it, so that it seems as if it was her name."

"Well, Mr. Perkins," said Jennie, "tell me why haven't you married your Julia, if you've been rowing her around in your gummy canoe these ever so many years?"

"You see," said the mate, smiling, "my Julia couldn't make up her mind that she loved me till the war broke out and I volunteered; then she said directly she'd marry me, but 'twas too late then; I had to go off to fight."

"You had both of your arms then," interrupted Jennie; "you was born with 'em?"

"Of course, child. Did you ever hear of any one born with one arm? Nature don't ever make no such cobbled, lopsided work as that."

"Well, if you had both of your arms then, I don't see why she wouldn't have you."

"Bless yob, child, everybody had plenty of arms then; that was no inducement to take a fellow. But, as I was saying, when she found I was going off to the war and might get killed then she found that she loved me."

"She'd rather marry you than that you should get killed," said Jennie.

"Yes, I think she ought, after you rowed her around in the canoe."

"You are right," said Perkins, laughing; "but 'twas too late to marry her then. We agreed that if ever I got back safely, when the war was over, we'd marry."

"Tell me, now, how you came to lose your arm," said Jennie.

"'Twas in one of the great battles around Richmond that year. I had been in many fights before, but this was about the hottest. The enemy was bound to get the hill on which we stood, and we were holding on desperately. But at last the boys began to waver and give way. Then our colonel came out to the front, and the rest of our officers followed him, and they ran up and down the lines cheering up the men."

"Steady, my boys," said the old colonel; "keep pouring it into them. Steady! Re-enforcements will soon be here! Never let it be said that the line broke where the Alabamians stood!"

"The whole air seemed black with shot and shell. A piece of one grazed the colonel's cheek, and the blood kept trickling down his face, but he didn't seem to feel it. The firing grew so hot that the men seemed fairly mowed down, and the line began to waver and break. Suddenly, clear on our right